

Worth a god's view: what prisoner was't that told me
When I enquired their names?

Herald. We leave, they'r called
Arcite and Palamon,

Theb. Tis right, those, those
They are not dead?

Her. Nor in a state of life, had they bin taken
When their last hurts were given, twas possible
They might have bin recovered; Yet they breathe
And haue the name of men.

Theb. Then like men use'em
The very lees of such (millions of rates)
Exceede the wine of others. all our Surgions
Conuent in their behoofe, our richest balmes
Rather then niggard wast, their lives concerne us,
Much more then Thebs is' worth, rather then haue 'em
Freed of this plight, and in their morning state
(Sound and at liberty) I would 'em dead,
But forty thousand fold, we had rather haue 'em
Prisoners to us, then death; Beare 'em speedily
From our kinde aire, to them unkinde, and minister
What man to man may doe for our sake more,
Since I haue knowne frights, fury, friends, becheastes,
Loves, prouocations, zeale, a mistress Taske,
Desire of liberty, a feavour, madnes,
Hath set a marke which nature could not reach too
Without some imposition, sicknes in will
Or wrastling strength in reason, for our Love
And great *Appollos* mercy, all our best,
Their best skill tender. Leade into the City,
Where hauing bound things scatterd, we will post
To Athens for our Army.

*Scena 5. Enter the Queenes with the Hearses of their
Knights, in a Funerall Solempnity, &c.*

*Drums and odours, bring away,
Vapours, sighes, darken the day;*

Our

*Our dole more
Balmes, and
Sacred vials
And clamor*

*Come all sad,
That are quiescent
We conuent*

3. Qu. This fu
Ioy ceaze on yo
2. Qu. And
1. Qu. Yo
A thousand diff
3. Qu. This
And Death's th

Scena

Sailor. I may
May cast to yo
Keepe, though
Come; Before
Of Minnowes:
Then it can app
Speaker: I wor
Deliverd to be
it will) I will aff
The day of my
Wooer. Sir I
And I will esta
Have promised